

Kim Falls Wis.
Oct. 7-1900

My dear Mrs. West -

I just thought I would run over and make you my daily visit. Are you glad to see me? But don't I wish it were "really truly" true, and I could run in on you and the boys.

How I long in every bone of my body, and they are quite prominent.

for a sail on the
Sea Bird, and a
swim(?) in the Bay.
I tried to swim
this summer at
Escauaba, and I
couldn't at all. Just
stayed right in
the same spot and
never moved at all.

And do you know
I am so small and
fat that there is
no chance of my
ever being sent
South again for my
health. I care

only wait till my farm
yields me a fortune and
then I'll make tracks
for St. Andrews Bay. Will
you meet me at Pensacola
and take me home?

But maybe you did not
know I owned a farm. I
do! I am a land owner
of 160 acres and a palatial
dwelling of 6x8x6 ft.

Lucy, a friend of mine
in St. Paul, and I thought

1206-1207-900
We should like to
turn farmers. So
we went to N. Dakota,
way up on the
border line of Canada
at a place called
Portal, and took
up a home stead.
We lived on our land
for ten days, had
some of it broken,
and our house
built. We have got
to go out there every
six months, and that
will take us there
during the Holidays.
I can imagine how
we shall freeze, but

2 I its all for the good
of the cause, and so
won't complain.

The people could
not do enough for
us out there. We
were near a couple
of young men from
Pine Falls, so they
helped us. But the
natives called us
the "city farmers",
and they lent us
their horses to go
for water every morning,
and for the mail

every night, and
in fact, the country
was ours.

I could not imagine
three Florida girls
doing such a thing,
could you?

Though I have not
mentioned it till
now, you don't
know how sorry I
was to hear of your
illness. I wish I
might hear that
you are a great
deal better, if not
all well. I know

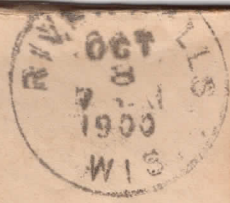
I don't deserve a letter, but
one of the boys might
write. If my memory
does not fail me, they
each owe me a letter.
We have been enjoying
the brastliest weather.
It's forgotten how to do
any thing but rain. We
have to run to school
between showers, and then
get caught more than
half the time.

Give my love to
all the people I
used to know. I wish
I could come again.
You have no idea
how thoroughly
I enjoyed every
moment of my visit
to you.

100-10-920
Hoping you are
fast getting well
again, I am as
ever,

Your sincere friend,

Laura Peckham.
I forgot to tell you, Mr. Harrison
has been made Supt. of a
small road at Chicago Heights.
We are all delighted.



Mrs. J. M. West,
St. Andrews Bay,
Florida.